The Romance of

Sequel to The Exploits of Elaine

ward. Arnold and the soldiers gath

ered, waiting for the telescope. Al-

been sent for the submarine telescope arrived at last, with the tele-

scope in sections in several long cases.

most seizing the package which the

He unwrapped it and joined the va-

have said, a submarine telescope, but

from the ordinary submarine tele-

angles, with prismatic mirrors so

the bottom of the sea, but by an ad-

justment also to see at right angles,

It was while he was joining this con-

"Why, here's Jameson," greeted

"Where's Elaine?" I interrupted

"Aren't you going to follow?" 1

Excitedly I told of my discovery of

"Just the thing!" exclaimed the her-

It was only a few minutes later

Quickly Woodward posted several

of his men to act as sentries on the

beach, then with the rest we climbed

into the launch and slipped off down

The launch which Woodward had

commandeered moving along in the

general direction which they had seen

Del Mar and his men take with Elaine.

All of us were by this time in the

Del Mar's, except that we had not

Suddenly Arnold raised his hand

the cavelike entrance of what ap

As we emerged a shot rang out. One

.

Elaine sat in a corner of the office,

mute, while the man who was guard-

ing her, heavily armed, paced up and

Del Mar to several of the men. "If

yet strapped on the helmets.

and signaled to stop the launch.

"Send someone back to get

"Follow? How can we follow?"

or, as it were, around a corner.

They began to tell me.

soldier handed him.

better."

cried.

mit.

them."

suits.

the shore.

bor.

ward.

"Put on the helmets."

trance of the harbor,

always upward.

On we pressed,

breathlessly.

the helmets.

"Good!" axclaimed the old hermit, al-

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama A

By ARTHUR B. REEVE The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories.

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company Copyright. 1914 by the Star Company All Formen Rights Reserved.

SYNOPSIS.

The morning after the finding of Wu Pans's body and Kennedy's disappearance, Marcus Dei Mar appears from a subni. Inc. Elinine is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar, who gets the torpedo, only to have it destroyed by the little old man. Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men. Elaine recues him. Lieutonant Woodward and his friend, Professor Arnold, attend a party given at the Dodge home, where unknowingly. Del Mar gives Elaine a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlanticable alie is made a prisonier. Jameson, in a hydro-aeroplane, saves her from drowning. Disguished as a man she discovers the satronce of Del Mar's wireless cave. She is saved by Jameson. Arnold and Woodward destroy the wireless station, but Del Mar escapes. In a deserted hotel in the woods Elaine discovers Del Mar's men at work, is captured by explode gas bombs defeating Lieurant. Woodward and his attacking party. Elaine receives a new searchilght gunfrom an unknown friend. Elaine discovers a bomb hidden by one of Del Mar's men. They take it to Professor Arnold, in and distroys the Yacht with a torped. Professor Arnold and his party escape. Lunci by a woman posting as a modiste Efaine is again captured by Del Mar and rescued by an old naturalist and Juneson as she is about to drift over a waterfull in a boat. Professor Arnold, in a desperate attempt to prevent Del Mar surfered in a boat. Professor Arnold, in a desperate attempt to prevent Del Mar surfered, Arnold and the elections in the morning of the telescope. Alternative of the description of the d

THIRTY-SIXTH EPISODE

THE KENNEDY WIRELESS TOR-PEDO.

Half carrying, half forcing Elaine down into the water, Del Mar and his two men, all four of the party clad in the outlandish submarine suits, bore the poor girl literally along the bottom of the bay until they reached a point which they knew to be directly under that it was not only possible to see the entrance to the secret submarine

Del Mar's mind was working feverishly. Though he now had in his power the girl he both loved and also feared as the stumbling block in the execution of his nefarious plans the wharf. against America, be realized that in getting her he had been forced to be- Woodward. "I'm glad you're so much tray the precious secret of the harbor itself.

At the point where he knew that the harbor was above him. Iffdden safely beneath the promontory, he took from under his arm a float which he released. Upward it shot through the water.

Above, in the harbor, a number of his men were either on guard or lounging about.

"A signal from the chief," cried a sentry, pointing to the float as it

"Kick off the lead shoes," signaled to the wharf again and we unloaded Del Mar to the others, under the the curious

They did so and rose slowly to the surface, carrying Elaine up with them. The men at the surface were waiting for them and helped to pull Del Mar and his companions out of the water.

"Come into the office, right away," beckened Del Mar anxiously, removing his helmet and leading the way. In the office, the others removed

their helmets, while Del Mar took the With the telescope over the side, we headgear off Elaine. She stared about cruised about slowly in a circle, Ar- to push him off and get away from tien. Men were unloading spiles "Where am 1?" she demanded.

"A woman!" exclaimed the men in diving suits which I had brought from the hartor in surprise.

"Never mind where you are," growled Del Mar, plainly worried. Then to the men, he added, "We can't Btay any longer. The harbor is discovered. Get ready to leave immediately."

Immediately there was a general scramble to make ready for the es-

In the corner of the office, Elaine, again in her skirt and shirtwaist which the diving suit had protected, sat open-eyed watching the preparations of the men for the hasty departure. Some had been detailed to get the rifles which they handed around to those as yet unarmed. Del Mar took one as well as a cartridge belt.

"Guard her," he shouted to one man indicating Elaine, "and if she gets away this time, I'll shoot you."

Then he led the others down the ledge until he came to a submarine boat. The rest followed, still making preparations for a hasty flight.

Woodward along with Professor Arnold, in his disguise as a hermit, stood for a moment surrounded by the soldiers, after the disappearance of Elaine and Del Mar in the water.

"I see it all, now," cried the hermit, "the submarine, the strange dis- fell back into the water. appearances, the messages in the water, They have a secret harbor under those cliffs, with an entrance beneath the water line."

Hastily he wrote a note on a piece of paper. Send one of your men to my head-

Suddenly an overwhelming desire quarters with that," he said, handing came over her to attempt an escape. it to Woodward to read: But no sooner had she made a motion Rodgersas though to run through the door,

Send new submarine telescope by bearer. You will find it in case No. back to her corner. 17, closet No. 3. Arnold. "Take your positions here," ordered

On a wharf along the shore Wood-

BUTTERMILK AS A BEVERAGE | ly, 'buttermilk.' I laughed, but in all | enthusiastically, "that the health and | this health giving drink and much to | Estelle Stead, and asked as to the | where he is but that many months Said to Have Merits That Are Above Any Other Known Form of Food For Human Beings. "A friend of mine has returned to

America after a long residence abroad. that the health and happiness of the buttermilk. This he proved by quot-I asked him what he appreciated most in 'Ould Ireland.' And to my wonder and surprise, he answered immediate-

water, these hand grenades ought to ued to batter at the door. settle them."

Along the ledge the men were stationed, each with a pile of the greaades before him. "See!" cried one of them from the ing the trap.

ledge as He caught sight of one of

our helmets appearing. The others crouched and stared, Del | door, Mar himself hurried forward and gazed in the direction the man indicated. There they could see Woodward, Arnold and the rest of us just beginning to climb up out of the water.

the men had thrown up his arms with the empty office. a cry and fallen back into the water. in every direction from the water. On the semi-circular ledge about one | that is hollow."

side of the harbor, Del Mar's men were and if necessary retreat into the under- land, sea boat

that rose from the water. Many of sage in a cleft in the cliffs, far above the men fell back, hit, but, in turn, the promontory, a large number managed to gain a

foothold on the ledge. Led by Arnold and Woodward, they waterproof coverings of their weap- bor. ons, returning the fire sharply. Things were more equal now. Several of Del Mar's men had fallen. The smoke of battle filled the narrow harbor,

in the office Elaine listened keenly gagged. to the shots. What did it all mean? Clearly it could be nothing less than assistance coming.

The man on guard heard also and his uncontrollable curiosity took him | echo," shouted one of them. to the door. As he gazed out Elaine saw her chance. She made a rush at threw it open, the hermit stripped him and seized him, wresting the rifle off the cumbersome diving suit and from his hands before he knew it. jumped in, followed by Woodward, She sprang back just as he drew his myself and the soldiers. revolver and fired at her. The shot just narrowly missed her, but she did came to the opening. There we paused not lose her presence of mind. She and looked about. Where was Del grade, fired the rifle in turn and the man | Mar? Where was Elaine? We could fell

A little shudder ran over her, She to think. She stepped over the body, tracks. her face averted, and ran out. There rious sections together. It was, as I she could see Del Mar and his men.

"We can't beat them; they are too after a design entirely new, differing many for us," muttered Del Mar. "We'll have to get away if we can. hut while he went out and searched scope. It had an arm bent at right Into the submarine!" re ordered. Hastily they began to pile into the

open hatch. Just as Del Mar started to follow them, he caught sight of Elaine run- Stealthily he went down to the shore ning out of the office. Almost in one and there looked up and down inleap he was at her side. Before she tently, trivance together that I came up from | could raised her rifle and fire he had | the end of the secret passage down to selzed it. She managed, however, was a pier in the process of construc-

you see anybody come up through the by the hermit and Woodward, contin-

"Now-go down that stairwayahead of me," ordered Del Mar, Elaine obeyed tensely, and he fol-

lowed into his emergency exit, clos-"Beat harder, men," urged the her-

mit, as the soldiers battered at the They redoubled their efforts and the door bent and swayed.

At last it fell in under the sheer weight of the blows. "By George - he's gone with Del Mar aimed and fired. One of Elaine," cried the hermit, looking at

"Pound the floor and walls with Invaders seemed to swarm up now the butts of your guns," ordered Arnold. "There must be some place

Meanwhile, through the passage, now ranged in close order near a sub- along a rocky stairway, Del Mar conmarine, whose hatch was open to re- tinued to drive Elaine before him, up ceive them, ready to repel the attack and ever up to the level of the

At last Elaine, followed by De They fired sharply at the figures Mar, emerged from the rocky pas-

"Go on!" he ordered, forcing her to go ahead of him

They came finally to a small but formed quickly and stripped off the on a cliff overlooking the real har-"Enter!" commanded Del Mar.

> Still meekly, she obeyed. Del Mar seized her, and before she knew it he had her bound and

Down in the little office our men continued to search for the secret exit.

"Here's a place that gives an As he found the secret trap and

Upward we climbed until at last we

see no trace of them. Finally, however, Arnold discovered had killed a man! But the firing out | the trail in the grass and we folside grew fiercer. She had no time lowed him slowly picking up the

> Knowing that the submarine would cruise about and wait for him, Del Mar decided to leave Elaine in the for a boat in which to look for the submarine

Coming out of the hut, he gazed about and moved off cautiously.

A short distance away from him



They Watched, Fascinated, While Del Mar Made His Escape.

nold gazing through the eye-piece. him, She looked about for some weapon. There on the ledge lay one of the as well as other material with which hand grenades. She picked it up and to fill in the pier. At the end of the hurled it at him, but he dodged and it dock lay a power boat, moored evimissed him. On it flew, landing close to | dently belonging to someone interestthe submarine. As it exploded, another ed in the work on the pier, of Del Mar's men toppled over into the water.

"Look!" he cried, indicating the eyepiece of the submarine telescope Between volleys, Woodward, Arnold which he had let down over the side. Woodward gazed into the eye-plece and then I did, also. There we could

see the side of a submerged subma-Mar. rine a short distance away, through Quickly, at the head of such men

as he could muster, the hermit led a peared to be a great underwater harcharge.

In the submarine the last man was "What shall we do?" queried Woodwaiting for Del Mar. As the hermit ran forward with several soldiers "Attack it now before they are prebetween Del Mar and the submarine, pared," replied the hermit decisively. it was evident that Del Mar would be cut off. As soon as we had finished, one

The man at the hatch climbed down after another we let ourselves over the into the boat. It was useless to side of the boat and sank to the bot-Slowly the submarine began walt. to sink. On the bottom we gathered and

slowly, in the heavy unaccustomed ele-Del Mar by this time had overcome Elaine and started to oun toward the ment and cumbersome suits, we made submarine with her. But then he our way in a body through the enstopped short. Upward through the archway we

There was a quee, figure of a herwent, clinging to rocks, anything, but mit leading some soldiers. He was cut off.

"Back into the office!" he growled, dragging Elaine. of our men threw up his arms and He banged shut the door just as the

> was locked. In the office Del Mar hastily went to lifted a trap door in the floor, known only to himself. Elaine did not move or make any

> attempt to escape, for Del Mar in adtomatic in his hand kept a watchful eye on her.

Outside the office, the soldiers, led and the hut.

frem a cable car that ran out on the pier on a little construction railway,

The workmen had fust finished unloading a carful and were climbing back on the empty car, which looked and the rest pulled off their helmets. as if it had once been a trolley. As "Elaine!" cried Arnold, catching Del Mar looked over the scene of acsight of her in the hands of Del tivity, he caught sight of the power boat.

"Just what I want," he muttered to himself. "I must get Elaine. I can get away in that."

The workmen signaled to the engineer above and the car ran up the wharf and up an incline at the shore end.

The moment the car disappeared Del Mar hurried away in the direction he had come.

At the top of the grade, he noticed, was a donkey engine which operated the cable that drew the car up from the dock, and at the top of the incline was a huge pile of material.

The car had been drawn up to the top of the grade by this time. There the engineer who operated the engine stopped it.

Just then the whistle blew for the noon hour. The men quit work and the engineer started to draw the fire. beneath the hydro-aeroplane, hermit and the soldiers made a Beside the engine, he began to chop rush at him. On the door they bat- some wood, while the car was held at tered. But it was in vain. The door | the top of the grade by the cable.

corner after barring the door, and sight of a lonely hut. Evidently that the periscope of the submarine that must be a rendezvous of Del Mar. But was bearing Del Mar away. Would was he there? Was Elaine there? We must see first.

than the man seized her and drove her dition to having a vicious looking au- debating what was the best thing to sped ahead. to, who should appear hurrying up

sprang forward. Woodward and I, cleared. followed by the soldiers also jumped I strained my eyes through the

Del Mar turned and ran down the side what I saw so that he could hill again with us after him, full cry, steer his course. While we had been waiting, some of the soldiers had deployed down the

till and now hearing our shouts turned, and came up again. Beside his engine, we could see an eye the thin line of foam on the water engineer chopping wood. He paused left by the periacope. "Would you now in his chopping and was gazing mind getting that torpedo ready?" he out over the bay. Suddenly he had continued. "I'll tell you just what seen something out in the water that to do. They'll try to duck as soon as had attracted his attention and was they see us, but it won't be any use. staring at it. There it moved, nothing less than a half-submerged sub-

marine. As the engineer gazed off at it, Del Mar came up, unseen, behind him and stood there, also watching the submarine, fascinated.

Just then behind him Del Mar heard us pursuing. He looked about as we ran toward him and saw that we had formed a wide circle, with the men down the hill, that almost completely surrounded him. There was no chance for escape. It was hopeless.

But it was not Del Mar's nature to give up. He gave one last glance about. There was the trolley car that had been converted into a cable way. It offered just one chance in a thousand. Suddenly his face assumed an air of desperate determination. He sprang toward the engineer and

grappled with him, seeking to wrest the ax from his hand, Every second counted. Our circle was now narrowing down and closing in on him. Del Mar managed to knock out the engineer, taken by surprise, just as

our men fired a volley. In the struggle, Del Mar was unharmed. Instead he just managed to get the ax. An instant later a leap landed him on the cable car. With a blow of the ax he cut the cable. The car began to

move slowly down the hill on the Some of the men were down below in its path. But the onrushing cable car was too much for them. They could only leap aside to save them-

selves. mentum every second, the car dashed, enough." Del Mar swaying crazily but keeping his footing. We followed as fast as justed the firing apparatus of the torwe could, but it was useless.

Out on the wharf it sped at a terrific pace. At the end it literally catapulted itself into the water, crasha clean dive and disappeared.

On down the hill we hurried. There in the water was Del Mar swimming rapidly. Almost before he knew it, we saw him raise his hand and signal, shouting.

There only a few yards away was the periscope of a submarine. As we watched, we could see that it had seen him, had turned in his direction. Would they get him? We watched, fascinated. Some of

our men fired, as accurately as they could at a figure bobbing so uncertainly on the water. Meanwhile the submarine ap-

proached closer and rose a bit so that the hatchway cleared the waves. It opened. One of the foreign agents assisted Del Mar in. He had escaped at last!

It was most heartbreaking to have had Del Mar so nearly in our grasp and then to have lost him. We looked from one to another, in despair. Only Arnold, in his disguise as a

dealy he turned to Woodward. "What time is it?" he asked eagerly. "A little past noon."

hermit, seemed undiscouraged. Sud-

"The Kennedy wireless torpedo!" he exclaimed. "It arrived today, Burnside is trying it out." Suddenly there flashed over me the

recollection of the marvelous invention that Kennedy had made for the government just before his disappearance, as well as the memory of the experiences I had had once with the intrepid Burnside.

Woodward's face showed a ray of hermit. Now and then he turned and interest and hope in the overwhelming gloom that had settled on us all. "You and Jameson go to Fort Dale, quick," directed Arnold eagerly. "I'm

not fit. Get Burnside. Have him bring the torpedo in the air boat." We needed no further urging. It was a slender chance. But I reflected that the submarine could not run through the bay totally submerged. It must have its periscope in view. We hurried away, leaving marked the debacle of Del Mar. Arnold, who slowly mounted the hill

again. How we did it, I don't know, but we managed to get to the fort in record time. There, near the aeroplane hangar, sure enough, was Burnside with some other men adjusting the first real wireless Kennedy torpedo, the last word in scientific warfare, eagerly he plodded up the hill, until he

making an aerial torpedo boat. We ran up to the hangar calling to Burnside excitedly. It was only a moment later that he began to issue orders in his sharp staccato. His men swarmed forward and took the torpedo from the spot where they had went to get their dinner palls, while been examining it, adjusting it now

"Jameson, you come with me?" he asked. "You went before."

We rose quickly from the surface and planed along out over the harbor. In our pursuit we came at last in Far off we could see the ripple from Kennedy's invention, for which Del Mar had dared so much in the first While we were looking about and place, prove his final undoing? We

Down below in the submersible Del he hill but Del Mar himself, going to- Mar was giving hasty orders to his on the case is done." men, to dip down as soon as all the

As we caught sight of him, Arnold shipping and the sand bars were

glasses reporting feverishly to Burn-

"There it is," I urged. "Keep on

-just to the left." "I see it," returned Burnside a moment later catching with his naked



"Craig!" Cried Elaine, in Eager Surprise.

On down the incline, gathering mo- They can't get totally submerged fast Following Burnside's directions I ad-

pedo. "Let it go!" shouted Burnside.

I did so, as he volplaned down almost to the water. The torpedo fell. ing from the end of the pier. As it sank, bobbed up, then ran along just did so, Del Mar gave a flying leap out under the surface. Already I was into the harbor struck the water with somewhat familiar with the wireless device that controlled it, so that while Burnside steadied the aircraft I could direct it, as he coached me-

The submarine saw it coming now. But it was too late. It could not turn; it could not submerge in time.

A terrific explosion followed as the torpedo came in contact with the boat, throwing a column of water high in the air. A yawning hole was blown in the very side of the submarine. One could see the water rush in.

Inside, Del Mar and his men were now panic-stricken. Some of them desperately tried to plug the hole. But it was hopeless. Others fell, fainting, from the poisonous gases that were developed. Of them all, Del Mar's was the only

There was nothing left to do but what other submarine heroes had done in better causes. He seized a piece of paper and hastily wrote:

Tell my emperor I failed only be

He realized that all was over-

cool head.

cause Craig Kennedy was against me. Del Mar. He had barely time to place the message in a metal float nearby.

Down the submarine, now full of water, sank. With his last strength he flung the message clear of the wreckage as it

settled on the mud on the bottom of the bay. Burnside and I could but stare in

grim satisfaction at the end of the enemy of ourselves and our country. Up the hillside plodded Professor Arnold still in his wild disguise as the

cast an anxious glance out over the bay at the fast disappearing periscope of the submarine. Once he paused. That was when he saw the hydro-aeroplane with Burn-

side and myself carrying the wireless torpedo. Again he paused as he plodded up. this time with a gasp of extreme satisfaction. He had seen the water spout and heard the explosion that

The torpedo had worked. The most dangerous foreign agent of the coalition of America's enemies was dead. and his secrets had gone with him to live. When a person feels this way the bottom of the sea. Perhaps no about Postum they are glad to give one would ever know what the nation | testimony for the benefit of others.

had been spared. He did not pause long, now, More came to the hut.

He pushed open the door. There lay Elaine, still bound. Quickly he fast would cause me to become so cut the cords and tore the gag from her mouth. As he did so, his own beard fell off,

He was no longer the hermit. Nor by deep depression of spirits and heart was he what I myself had thought hlm, Arnold. "Craig!" cried Elaine in eager sur-

Kennedy said not a word as he grasped her two hands. "And you were always around us, protecting Walter and me," she half laughed, half cried hysterically.

Kennedy said nothing. His heart was too happy. "Yes," he said simply, as he gazed deeply into her great eyes. "my work

knew it-I knew it!

THE END

Going It Too Hard We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard;" to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and steep. This fills the blood with uric acid. The kidneys weaken and then it's a slege of backache, dizzy, nervous spells rhoumatic pains and distressing urinary disorders. Don't wait for

kidneys. Use Donn's Kidney Pills. An Ohio Case

worse troubles. Strengthen

Oscar Fagan, Pen-O. says: 'My back ached constantly, keeping me from
sleeping. I had awful
headachos a n d dizzy
spells and my kidneys
were irregular in action. During one attack I was confined to
hed and the doctor
was unable to refleve
me. Someone suggested Doan's Kidney
Pills and they restored
me to good health. I
gained in weight and
the aliments."

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prove the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

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ten!" never have anothing of impor tance to say.

Mrs. Austin's Bag Pancake, delicious light cakes for breakfast.—Adv.

His Good Points, "How in the world do you manage to stand for that fellow Thompson?"

"Oh, believe me, he has a lot of

things one can find to like about him." "He has? What, for instance?" "Well a fine automobile a big yacht and a country place with seven spare bedrooms."

Unexpected Reply.

The teacher had been giving a long lecture on the need of a good education, and, wishing to know if it was making a good impression on her pushe asked: "What is the best thing to take through life with you?" You can imagine how pleased she

usually rather dreamy, quickly raised his hand, "Well, John, I'm glad to see that you've been paying attention. You may tell us." She was much dismayed when he

was when her favorite pupil, who was

innocently answered: "A good girl!" Why Do the Girls Do It? "Why do only very pretty girls wear their hair in knots over their ears?"

asked Jenkins. "Because fur earmuffs cost money in these war days," ventured Judkins. "They wouldn't, probably, if they knew constant covering up the ears tends to deafness, besides being unsanitary," said the doctor. "The ears

require air as well as the face." "Pshaw!" returned Jenkins, "they cover their ears because they don't wish to hear all the pretty things said about them."

"Jenkins, you don't know a thing

about human nature, as exemplified in

the pretty girl," retorted the doctor. And they all laughed. HARD ON CHILDREN

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit. "Best is best, and best will ever

A school teacher down in Miss. says.

"I had been a conee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously. "One cup of coffee taken at break nervous that i could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied

palpitation. 'I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee and to struggle against crossness when in

When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing. "In a short time I noticed very grati-

the school room.

fying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer. "I attribute my change in health and

spirits to Postum alone." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal-the original formmust be well boiled. 15c and 25c pack-

Instant Postum-a soluble powderdissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup, "There's a Reason" for Postum

-sold by Grocers.

A writer in "The Dairy" has the following testimonial of buttermilk as a beverage:

"Do you know." said my friend. be benefited or cured by the use of been summoned by his daughter, Miss that it was difficult to gauge time doesn't happen to him."—Puck.

seriousness he went on to enlarge on longevity the rural population of Ire- the same effect. I am thoroughly con- duration of the war has answered with would elapse before arms were finally the merits of this homely fare in a land enjoy are largely attributable to vinced that if people realized the valmanner that aroused my interest in their liberal use of buttermilk?' I had ue of this wholesome product of our have become somewhat noted. Miss that while urging his countrymen not what had been to me an unthought of not known this, but he scon con- farms it would at least once a day Stead in a lecture to the Spiritualist to be too optimistic he confidently bematter until then, and if by this letter vinced me that there were good find an honored place on our tables. I can interest your readers in any grounds for his statement, and among to the exclusion of more expensive and been in touch with the spirit of her bled and defeated but that consummathing like the same way I shall be others he quoted the great continental greatly pleased, and will have my re- scientist Metchnikoff that the greatest ward in the knowledge and assurance | enemy of old age and senile decay was community have been benefited there- ing Kellogg, who holds that about 75 great British newspaper editor, who about the duration of the war but he

ss healthful drinks.

Not Even Stead Knows.

Society of Cardiff, Wales, said she had lieved that the enemy could be hum- ages, and that it had been a wonderful com- sacrifice. fort to her to be able to talk with The spirit of William T. Stead, the him. She had asked him, she said,

father practically since the war began | tion would not come without great Impersonal. "An optimist, my son, is a person per cent of all digestive troubles can lost his life on the Titanic, having could not say. He did say, however, who doesn't care what happens if it